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TO THE

MEMBERS

OF THE

Honourable HOUSE of COMMONS.

GENTLEMEN,

THE *landed Intereſt* being partly eas'd by your Wiſdom and Juſtice from the heavy Load it has labour'd under for eleven Years in Conſequence of a War, whoſe primary Object was the Support and Extenſion of *a foreign commercial Intereſt*, permit us to intreat you to enlarge your Benevolence to a leſs opulent indeed, yet no leſs uſeful Part of the Body Politick, diſtreſſed and enervated by the inſatiable Avarice of our Fellow-ſubjects, and their numerous Combinations to impoveriſh and oppreſs us.—Did our Sufferings come immediately from the Hand of *God*,—did He puniſh us for our Offences *by real Dearth, and a Scarcity of the Neceſſaries of Life*, our Addreſs to any human Power for Relief might ſeem frivolous and impertinent;—but when an *artificial Famine* is brought upon us by the ſiniſter Contrivances of *Man*,—when the Price of Proviſions is either enhanced by fraudulent Combinations, or immoderate EXPORTATION to foreign Markets, ſo that many of us have not even Bread to eat to the full, we have no Place to fly unto for Succour and Relief, but the Humanity and Juſtice of a Britiſh Parliament.

If the landed Gentlemen thought themſelves aggriev'd by a Tax of *four Shillings* in the Pound on their Eſtates, how inſupportable muſt the Weight be to Us, when a Tax is artificially impos'd on the Neceſſaries of Life, by the advanc'd Price of *ſix Shillings and eight Pence* in the Pound upon Meat, Cheeſe and Butter, and near *ten Shillings* upon Bread.

What Effect theſe Impoſitions (if ſuffer'd to continue) may have upon Manufactures and foreign Trade, we ſubmit to your Conſideration;—What Diſtreſs they bring upon ourſelves and Families is more eaſily conceiv'd than expreſs'd;—What Remedy may be applied to theſe growing Evils, it is in your Breaſts to judge and determine. Might we preſume to offer a Conjecture, we humbly apprehend no Method to be more effectual than *a total Prohibition of Exportation of every Species of Grain, and of every Article of Proviſions to foreign Markets for the Space of two Years at leaſt*.—Hard, very hard is our Fate to ſee the Wheats of the plentiful Year 1765, which we reap'd with the Sweat of our Brows, now re-imported from Holland under the falſe Denomination of foreign Corn, and offer'd to Sale in our Markets at the advanc'd Price of 40 per Cent. The Farmer, the Badger, the Factor may thrive by theſe Practices; but what in the End muſt become of

Your ever Dutiful Servants

The induſtrious Poor of England.

AN

ADDRESS, &c.

Upon the exceſſive PRICE of

CORN and PROVISIONS.